

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF THE DAY IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

McGRAW DISCUSSES BASEBALL POLITICS

With His New York National League Team He Spent Part of Yesterday at Riggs House, En Route South.

Says Delehanly Will Not Play Ball This Season, Has Preferring to Live on His \$4,000 Advance Money.

Thicker than flies around a sugar bowl were the baseball fans that mounted guard about the Riggs House yesterday. All day long these good and faithful rooters hung about, anxious to catch every word which fell from the mouths of the stars of the diamond there assembled.

Quite a gathering of the baseball clans occurred yesterday; the Boston and New York National teams were here, and the Boston American League club tarried long enough to pass greetings on their way South.

The Boston Nationals left at 10:51 yesterday morning for the South, as did the New Yorks at 6:31 in the evening.

McGraw Spic and Span.

The most conspicuous figure about the Riggs House yesterday was John J. McGraw, manager of the New York club. In appearance, the little manager never looked better in his life, and no traces of his many recent illnesses are visible, his visit to Hot Springs having eradicated all traces of indisposition.

Referring to the various questions of interest, McGraw talked freely. Aneut the Delehanly tangle, McGraw said to a Times man: "Del will not play this year; take this from me and rest assured I know what I am talking about. He is already \$4,000 to the good, and whether he has blown all this in on the races or not, he won't play ball. He doesn't want to play in Washington, and the chances are he can't play in New York, and there you are."

Continuing, McGraw said concerning the Fielder Jones tangle, in which he is accused of disregarding the reserve clause:

"Jones will play in New York or not at all. I signed him when he was free to make a contract, and all talk to the contrary is rot; and when it comes to a show-down I'll win out. Just watch me."

Baseball at Fever Heat.

McGraw said baseball is at fever heat in New York; never was more interest manifest than at the present time, and that the advent of Ban Johnson but stimulated the sport. He anticipates no serious opposition, he says, from that source, and claims that the National League pennant belongs to New York beyond peradventure.

The New York team is no doubt a strong one in many respects. Its pitching corps is beyond doubt one of the best ever brought together. As fielders, the infield is impregnable, though weak at the bat, and the outfield yet remains to be proven. All these points McGraw acknowledged, but said the eight weeks he purposes to pass in the South will remedy all shortcomings and when they flit northward it will be an entirely different aggregation from that which left last night.

McGraw as He Is.

McGraw's generalship is well known. His hustling tactics gained by years of close contact with Ned Hanlon, the acknowledged peer of them all, has ably fitted him for his managerial position, and there is little doubt but that he will make good. The greater part of the day yesterday McGraw spent in Baltimore, but, strange to say, he did not see his old playing and business partner, Wilbert Robinson. When asked if he looked Robbly up and how he liked his relegation to the minor league, Mac said:

"I didn't see Robbly. I was too busy."

This leaves room for much conjecture upon the part of the knowing ones, and many will doubtless recall the recent transfer of the American League franchise from Baltimore to New York and the prominent part Mac took in this deal.

Has Many Enemies.

Johnnie McGraw has a host of friends who are proud at the eminence to which he has arisen in baseball and he has just as many enemies. Of the latter, far more spleen and rivalry actuate these sentiments than any slight offered by Johnnie. He is a natural born ball player and plays to win from start to finish. He is an enthusiast and often allows his temper to get the better of him, but with it all he is a shrewd and alert manager and will shine as a star long after his traducers have ceased to exist.

Crane False Prophet.

With the New York Club is Sam Crane, the baseball prophet of a Gotham paper. Crane has been divulging Ban Johnson's secrets ever since the czar decided to enter Gotham with a ball club.

In tipping off just what the American League president had decided to do, this remarkable baseball sage has not left untouched an inch of unattended ground on Manhattan island on which Johnson could place his New York Club. Crane has made many guesses, but if any writer has been as far wide of the mark as this Metropolitan scribe, few of those who chronicle diamond events are acquainted with the fact.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY BASKET-BALL AND WRESTLING

The Carroll Institute basketball team will play its last league game of the season with the Y. M. C. A. at Carroll Institute Gymnasium on Tuesday, March 17. The game will be called at 7:45 p. m. Between innings Mr. Dawson, of Carroll Institute, will wrestle Mr. Riley.

BASEBALL ROOTERS AWAIT DEVELOPMENTS

Mun Rumors Afloat Concerning Sale of Club.

Baseball has been at a fever heat in Washington the past day or two. Between the coming and going of the New York and Boston National League teams en route South, the expected arrival of Postal and Loftus, and the daily practice at American League Park. The fans are in a state well nigh bordering on exhaustion.

Nothing has developed in the local deal the past few days, nor will it do so until Postal and Loftus arrive. Little doubt remains but that the club will pass into the hands of local capitalists who are desirous of gaining a controlling interest of the stock.

A prominent director of the club and a dyed-in-the-wool rooter said last night that Postal and Loftus were momentarily expected in the city and that the question would be taken up at once. Furthermore, he said that Postal is willing, or at least was a short while ago, to sell out his interest in the club for \$4 a share. The only stumbling block to the deal so far has been in Tom Loftus, who is loath to part with his holdings. In the event of his coming around, however, little doubt remains that "Bill" Clark would immediately become the club's manager. With years of training under the mute but strategic Ned Hanlon, and closely associated with the scrappy, hustling and brilliant player, Manager John McGraw, Clark should have ere this imbibed many attributes that go to make a successful manager, and here's hoping that he will.

Practice at the local grounds has now become general, and every bright day the men already in the city spend three or four hours tossing the ball around and batting them out. The latest arrival is Coughlin, who is looking pretty fit, and says he is ready to play the game of his life. A youngster at the American League grounds that is causing universal admiration by his all-around brilliant work is Carr, who fairly eats them up in the infield. So far, he has proven as impregnable as a stone fence and has a great future.

The bleachers were well filled with an admiring throng yesterday afternoon, basking in the sunshine, and applauding the hair-raising plays of the quietest on the diamond.

FIRST REGIMENT MINUTE WIN REVOLVER SHOOT

Washington Revolver Association Beaten in Last Night's Contest.

The revolver contest between the Washington Revolver Association and the Minute Men of the First Regiment, shot last night in the rifle gallery of the Center Market Armory, was won by the latter team.

Each team was composed of eight men, who shot at twenty yards.

The scores follow:

Minute Men:	
Rottamel	49
Farrow	71
Summers	68
Morris	64
Walitz	51
Farran	89
Bell	36
Richards	56
Total	475

Washington Revolver Association:

Wheeler (Capt.)	56
Bell	62
Holt	67
Burn	72
Byrnes	61
Hayden	23
McAnally	52
Richards	69
Total	467

Major Sylvester has, in behalf of the police revolver team, challenged the Washington Revolver Association to another match, to take place March 28 under the same conditions as the last match, for the Carmody trophy.

MONTHLY MEETING OF DOLLY MADISON CHAPTER

The monthly meeting of the Dolly Madison Chapter, D. A. R., was held at the home of Mrs. Herdon F. Shuey, 2127 California Avenue, last Tuesday evening, the regent, Miss Mallett, presiding. Reports of the late D. A. R. congress were made by the regent, and the delegate, Mrs. Custis.

Mrs. Charles B. Bailey was elected vice regent to succeed Mrs. Henry L. Mann, who resigned in order to accept the position of corresponding secretary general of the national board. An interesting program was given, after the adjournment of the business meeting, consisting of some charming vocal solos by Mrs. Wilson Young, and a scholarly paper upon the "Influence of Spain Upon the Early History of America," by Prof. Roland P. Falkner.

An interesting account of the Revolutionary history of Valley Forge was given by Miss Tullock, historian of the chapter.

A feature of the occasion was the presence of several Minute Men, who emphasized the patriotic character of the evening with their picturesque Continental uniforms. Among those present were Judge and Mrs. Job Barnard, Mrs. Charles C. Darnan, Mrs. Henry L. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. John Tweedale, Miss Harper, and Mrs. Heneberger, regent of Massanutten Chapter of the Virginia D. A. R.



ARTHUR REDFERN, AMERICA'S PREMIER JOCKEY.

HOW JIM CORBETT WAS BEATEN BY A WEE CHAP

Mere Midget Bet Jim He Couldn't Put Him Out in Ten Minutes, and Won.

"There was one fight in which Corbett took part," said a well known sporting man, "which showed his endurance better than any battle in which he has since taken part. It took place in private, at least it began in private, although its end was on the streets of Chicago, about two years before he met Sullivan."

"Corbett, Eddie For, the comedian; 'Parson' Davies, Jim Hall, and half a dozen newspaper men were at supper one night in Reitor's place in Chicago, and the conversation naturally drifted to the fighting game. One of the newspaper men was a little fellow, standing about five feet three and weighing perhaps 140 pounds. He had a good working knowledge of the game, at that, and if he had been lighter, would have been a good one professionally. Finally Corbett began to speak of his quickness and offered to knock down and let the little fellow hit him as often as he could, Corbett agreeing to keep his hands behind his back."

"No," retorted the newspaper lad, "I won't do that, but I'll bet you 500 even you can't put me out in ten minutes, and you can go on me any way you like. No rules, you know, just a sort of go-as-you-please affair."

"You're on," replied the coming champion. And each placed \$50 in "Parson" Davies hands.

"The tables were cleared away. Then the newspaper man asked to have the front door opened, as it was hot and close in the place. This was done. The men squared off. Corbett made a quick pass at the little fellow, bending far over to reach him. The small boy ducked and came back fast. Then, before the fighter could reach him, he turned and ran up the steps and out into the street, with Corbett yelling murder after him. Up Clark street ran the little fellow, who had been a 100-yard dash man at college, with Corbett coming along a close second and as mad as a hatter. Just then a lone handsome cab came along and into this the lad jumped as if for his life. He yelled his instructions to the driver, and the cab at full speed turned down Washington Street toward the lake front, with Corbett running along close behind. Well, Jim followed that cab for three miles and then gave up the chase."

"When he finally got back to the restaurant, there was the little fellow, as cheerful as a cricket. He at once spent the entire hundred in cabs and refreshments for the party, and that was the only thing that saved him from Corbett's wrath."

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ENGAGEMENTS OF THE KNIGHTS OF PIGSKIN

All the Clever Turf Pilots Snapped Up at Prohibitive Salaries.

Never before in the history of the turf have first-class jockeys been in such demand as at the present time. In fact, there is far from enough good material to go round, and unless some new stars come to the front at the Washington meeting some of the big stables will be badly in need of a good jockey.

Considering how many will be needed when first-class racing will be enjoyed simultaneously at various points, the present list of good performers is remarkably small. There are many important stables which, as far as is known, still lack the services of a capable pilot.

The crackjacks still remaining in this country have been quickly signed at handsome salaries. William C. Whitney seems to have well supplied himself, both in America and in England, in securing the services of Tommy Burns and Arthur Redfern in this country, and H. ("Skeets") Martin in England.

Burns' retainer, it is stated, will be \$12,000. He will probably make much more, as he is in excellent fettle, and his services will certainly be in great demand.

Redfern the Premier.

Arthur Redfern, the ninety-pound phenomenon, who jumped into prominence in about the shortest time on record, is unquestionably at his weight the best rider in the country, and the outlook for his success in the "light blue, brown cap," of his famous employer is bright, indeed.

Arthur will also be seen in the Burch coaters at the Benning meet. The portrait here reproduced is the latest the little jockey has had taken.

Redfern commands the highest price for riding of any of the jockeys engaged for the season.

Mr. Whitney will pay \$29,000 for his services. Of this sum \$20,000 goes to Colonel Pepper, who had a lease on the boy. The rider will get the other \$9,000, and \$25 additional for every winning mount.

He will also earn a large sum from outside mounts, and expects to clear up something like \$40,000 during the season.

John Bullman, who rode for August Belmont last year, has signed with John W. Schorr, the Memphis brewer and turfman.

One of the latest "finds" in the jockey timber is William Gannon, who will ride for L. V. Bell. James R. Keene has second call on his services.

James McCormick, trainer for L. V. Bell, discovered Gannon. He secured his release from W. L. Oliver, the one-time Harlem boatman, as the latter did not have an extensive stable and was willing to let the lad go.

Under McCormick's guidance Gannon improved rapidly. His new employer soon realized that the boy was quick at the post and a strong, hustling jockey, the kind that ride well in short dashes, and handle three-year-olds to great advantage.

It was while riding at the Aqueduct track that James Howe, that really great horseman who trains for Messrs. Keene, was attracted to Gannon. Rowe watched him carefully and decided to secure second call on his services.

Another clever knight of the pigskin who will wear Mr. Bell's colors is Rice, who piloted Hermis to victory a number of times last season.

Helgeson, who has been very much in

evidence at New Orleans during the present season, is signed to ride for Capt. S. S. Brown.

He will ride the horses in the Western division, which will be trained by "Bob" Tucker.

George Odom, who rode in fine style all last season, has been re-engaged by Capt. S. S. Brown at a larger salary than ever. He will ride for the Eastern division of the stable, and as the million-dollar turfman will campaign a big string trained by Peter Wimmer in that part of the country, Odom will have plenty to do.

Enoch Wishard, acting for J. A. Drake, the famous Chicago turfman, whose stable he trains, has secured the services of Charles Houbre, a little fellow, who did nicely here last summer.

He found it necessary to pay a good round sum to J. H. Hughes, who had a three-year contract on the boy's services. Probably no jockey in the business today has met with such success so young.

He is but fourteen years of age and still wears knickerbockers. His home is in New Orleans. Tommy Meade is also under contract to ride for the stable.

Willie Shaw, who has been a consistent rider for several years, returns to his old employer, "Pittsburg Phil." He is said to receive a retainer of \$15,000.

Waugh is an apprentice lad, who was taught to ride by James Rowe. He developed so quickly that he was put on several of Mr. Keene's horses.

He surprised the talent by bringing in a 100 to 1 short on one occasion.

Wonderly was engaged by J. H. Carr, who recently sold his release to Mr. Tichenor, of Chicago.

URELLS MEET DEFEAT

AT HANDS OF Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. team defeated the Urells in a game of indoor baseball at the Y. M. C. A. last evening by the score of 11 to 4. The line-up was as follows:

Y. M. C. A.—Lindsay, 1. s.; Bielaski, pitcher; Speare, r. f.; Greene, 1b.; Beall, 2b.; Neale, 2b.; Bateman, r. s.; Tillman, 1. f.; R. Shepard, catch.

Urells—Hunt, catch; Campbell, 1. s.; Brown, 2b.; Havens, pitcher; Connelly, 3b.; Mattlingly, r. f.; Hartnett, 1b.; Corrigan, r. s.; Foley, 1. f.

Score by innings:

Y. M. C. A. 4 1 0 1 5 0 0 0—11
Urells 0 1 2 0 1 0 0 0—4

Struck out—By Bielaski, 11; by Havens, 5. Out on foul tips—Shepard, 4; Hunt, 6. Bases on balls—Off Bielaski, 3; off Havens, 2. Three-base hit—Beall. Two-base hits—Greene, Bateman, Tillman. Umpires—Lawrenson and Kirby.

GEN. E. P. DOLE

CALLS ON PRESIDENT

Senator Foster of Washington yesterday introduced to the President, Attorney General E. P. Dole, of Hawaii, a cousin of Governor Dole of that Territory; Arthur C. Gehr, of Honolulu, and S. M. Bruce, of New Whatcom, Wash.

General Dole talked with the President about the Pacific cable and its numerous advantages to the island. He had a word to say on agricultural resources as well. All of the callers had traveled extensively, and gave the President good reports of American prestige abroad.

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